at Atlas, Smith's do. do., I would be sure and a sure of the sure profile U.S., Calhoun's Algebra, for the U.S., Calhoun's Algebra, it, Comstock's Philosophy, Andrew B., Ceasar, Coob's Reader B., Pocket Bibles, School Testa.

Copy and Ciphering Books, Assep Paper, Quille, Pens, Ink, Sels, Walers, &c. At The L. ER'S CASH STORE.

rordered that a copy of this or-

Mished in the Town of Colum. ek for two months successively. M. McCARTHY, clerk. printers fee \$15

M CHANCERY COURT ESTATE OF MISSISSIPPI. LDAT COLUMBUS.

AND

MEDICINES MAND CLARK, & Co.

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wly, and packing them with care. Goods sold by them are warranted wities represented, or may be November, 1843.

NEW GOOD Printed Saxony's, ouseline De Laines, Eol Blankets &c. &c.

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when of a deed in trust executed desaid States of Mississipping the sub-ras Tretee, I will expose to sale for into the resitence of said funty of Lewade, on the 14th H, the following property to trees, Cato, Jacob and his wife Kizzy and then three hilds and and infant. dison and Infant, William Georgy, Horses and Mules, Rose, Oxe Waggons and Gear, Pighe and House hold Furniture. ch title as is vested to e

made to purchasers.
R. 1 TOSAIN
Columbus, Sept. 14th 1842 Trust SCHOOL BOKS.

hey's Geography & And Kirkhans Grammar Colburn Arithmetic 0:3 Copy B At KEELP Chesp

and advanturous combination which marks the life of the discoverer of America, extends itself to the discoverer of America, extends itself to the very history of his remains the marks the life of the discoverer of America, extends itself to the very history of his remains the state of the very history of his remains a few and the marks the life of the discoverer of America, extends itself to the very history of his remains the value of the very history of his remains to pass into foreign hands, convery and the sound the part of the convergence of the feeling at life, he sedect that the throng in accordance with the requisition of his will all the season the first through the secondance with the requisition of his will all the season the first through the secondance with the requisition of his will all the season the first through the secondance with the requisition of his will all the season the first through the secondance with the requisition of his will all the first through the secondance with the requisition of his will be followed by the first through the secondance with the season the secondance with the season the secondance with the requisition of his will all the season the secondance with the season through the secondance with the season the secondance with the season through the secondance with the season the secondance with the season through the season through the secondance with the season through the season th

Whitsett, Nov. Rules, 1843. the arrival of Christmas eve. Not the po old ghost of a Christmas, waxing fainter every mine on the way. I declare it a deli-cious novelty to me, to be enjoying an io on the night of the 25th of December; and I thing it more pleasant here by the round mar. le table, and on the smoth stone floor of the airy saloon of the Lonja, than in the North, lowever cheerfully the fire may blaze, or comortable it may be to hear the baffled winds

PLAYING AIDE DE-CAMP TO DON CUPID - a kiss for each stanza: It was agreed to set up till time to go to the cathedral. The ladies [a party of Americans] entertained us on the piano, and a Spanish centleman much enamoured with one of them, and the only foreigner present, sang some beau-tiful ditties to the guitar, in the plaintive sotto voce with which the Spaniards accompany their national instrument, so much more appropriate than the higher key practiced with us, than the higher key practice. I was fond of the guitar to hands. This general alled to carry on most of their nt or moon etruck. O ! what divine

than for a priest to reveal the secrets of frie

YARDS - It is an emissio superstation which prompts the pieus Catholic's desire "in sleep his last sleep" in the church, and by the altar. The ground for him has been hallowed by benedictions, imparing a sanctity to the dust with which he is about to mingle. It must alleviate his conception of the dark lonesomeness of death, and soothe that fond weakness which

with the key of the coffin, which was examinened, and the safe transportation of its contents anthenticated. A case of gilded lead, ubout half an ell in length, contains all that remains of Columbus: the bones that were found in any of our ladies very desirons of a grand of contents. half an ell in length, contains all that remains any of our ladies very desirous of a grand mat-of Columbus: the bones that were found mixed with the fragments of a leaden coffin, and a and come to Havana, where with the sole dowquantity of human mould, upon the opening of ry of a brilliant northern complexion, they

the vault a St. Domingo.

A Cuea Christmas Eve.— But listen how the cannot are booming on the harbor to bail the arrival of Christmas eve. Not the arrival of Christmas eve. Not the arrival of Christmas eve. were performed, one after another, by the old ghost of a Christmas, waxing lainter every bo-ning the matters of the bill and year in Protestant countries, where every bo-ning that the defendant Reuben dy asks with a yawn, whether you have a shall all the seen any Christmas and every body answers upon me at least, in consequence of a band of sering that the defendant Redoen dy asks with a yawn, whether you have seen any Christmas, and every body answers the several that any process of this Court pannot be and merry, and solemn together, of the Cathaling and by the side of the altar. To see one fellow wagging his head and scraping the forms with which it is entwined; for the Native his checks with a trombone, tight profess the forms with which it is entwined; for the Nativity more than any other epoch in the calender, affords materials by the ceremonial appeals to the senses by which this church exercises dominion over men. Sleep will do a poor hasinothing else holy duet of Columbus, if there was the several allegations thereof is said defendant taken for confessed sellor may deem equitable and just, soulered that a copy of this order be the "Columbus Whig" once a two months successively.

M. McCarl, HY, clerk.

M. McCarl,

Spoons, of the New York Sunday Mercury once wrote the following beautiful sentimental poetry in a lady's Album, since which time he low! around the house, or rumble in the chim- has been at beset with albums, that he is obliged to charge the fair applicants a penny a line and

Fair lady, on this spotless page
Allow my radient thoughts to spread
Their serves like maple lisses o'er
A slice of rie and injun broad.

Your rosy charms will soon decay— Those bliesful joys that childhood brung, By time will soon be borne away— So go it lady while you 're young!

WE CAN WAIT .- Father Miller lately visi d Rochester, N. Y, and devoted one whole eek to dealing out exhortations and admoniwaits this sinful world on the 22d of March ext, according to the improved reckoning, high 22d day of March, Gentile time, is utilizatent to the 23d of April, Jewish. During he whole time of his solourn there, he was listened to by congregations, daily and nightly, anging between one and two thousand. He separted thence to only then the good scople of Lockport and others have a purposed to the consumeration of all hings.—Picayes.

nembers of the church. Legal n to a grave yard in a square b covering in which the decease grired, and there is a house ornted for that purpose, the female friends he family unrouse the body, wash it with conter, and morning the for its has realing place. This produces he are the morning to be produced by the advicage transform upon

PULPIT ELOQUENCE. day was declining- the breeze in its glee Had loft the air blossome to sing on the sea, As the sun in its gorgoousness, radiant and still Dropped down like a gem, from the brow of the

One tremulaus star in the glory of June, me out with a smile, and sat down by the mo As she graced her blue throne with the pride of design and shouse of Conventer The smiles of her leveliness gladdened the scene The scene was enchanting! in distance away

Rolled the foam created waters of the Chesapeak While bathing in moonlight the village was With the church in the distance, that stood on The soft desping meadows lay brightly unroll'd With their mantles of verdure, and blossems of

And the this her beauty forgetting togrieve. A light-hearted child, I had wandered away From the spot where my foot steps had gambo-led all day; And free as a bird's was the song of my soul, As I heard the wild waters exultingly roll; While lightesing my heart as I sported along, With bursts of low laughter and snatches of song I struck in the pathway half worn o'er the sod By the feet that went up to the worship of God.

As I traced its green winding, a murmur of And drawn by the links of its sweetness along, I stood unoberred in the midst of the throng,
For awhile my young spirit still wandered about
With the birds, and the winds, that were singing without; But, birds, wares and zephyrs, were quickly In one angewike being that brightened the spot.

In stature mijestic, apart from the throng, He stood in is beauty, the theme of my song! His cheek ple with fervor—the blue orbs above Lit up with the splenders of youth and of love, rapture that glean from those eyes, Seemed sadened by sorrow, and chastened by As if the young heart in its bloom had grown (cold. With its love unrequited, its sorrows untold

Such language as his may I never recall, But his theme was salvation—salvation to all, And the souls of a thousand in ecstacy hung On the manus-like sweetness that dropped from his tongue, Not alone on the par his wild eloquence stole, Enforced by each gesture, it sunk to the soul, Till it seemed that an angel had brightened the

And brought to each bosom a message from God. He spoke of the Saviour-what pictures he drow? The scenes of His sufferings rose clear on my The cross-the rude cross where he suffered and died.

The gush of bright crimson that flowed from The darkness that mantled the earth as a pall; The garland of thorns and the demon like crews Who knelt as they scoffed him "Hail King of the Jows." He spoke, and it seemed that his statute-like

Expanded and glowed, as his spirit grew warm, His tone so impassioned—so melting his air, As touched with compassion he ended in prayer; His hands clasped above him—his blue orbs Still pleading for sins that were never his own While that mouth where such sweet Still spoke, though expression had died on his

Oh God! what emotions the speaker awoke! A mortal he seemed—yet a duty spake;
A man—yet so far from humanity riven;
On earth—yet so closely connected with Heav'n!
How oft in my fancy I've pictured Him there
As he stood in that triumph of passion and pray'r
With his eyes closed in rapture—their transient Made bright by the smiles that illumined his lips

There's scharm in delivery—a magical art That thrills like a kiss, from the lip to the heart; Tis the glance, the expression, the well chosen By whose magic the depths of the spirit are stirred; The smile, the mute gesture, the soul startling The eve's sweet expression—that melts while it The lip's soft persuasion-its musical tone-Oh such was the charm of that eloquent one! The time is long past—yet how clearly defined That bay, church, and village float up on my mind; With the sweet little trembler that sat I hear the blue waves, as she wanders along, Lesp up in their gladness and sing her a song, And I trend in the path, way half worn o'er the

A visin floats up—'his the theme of my song-All gle lous and bright as a spirit of air, The fight like a hall engireling his ton

Till Mejory, the fand one that site in the soul,
Took upine frail links, and collected the whole.
As the dw to the blessom—the bud to the bes—
As the sent to the forcere those memories to me
Roundne chords of my heart they have trem-And feache it gives is the song I have sung

The Lowell (Massachusetts) Courier of the 16th mst., says :--We were shown in the finishing room of the Middlesex Manufactur-

The Lowell (Massachusetts) Courier of the 16th mst, says:—We were shown in the finishing soom of the Middlesex Manufacturing Compiny, in this city, a most beautiful piece of black cassimere, the wool of which was raised on the prairies in Mississippi. We were informed by Mr. Lawrence that the wool was among the finest specimens of American wool he had ever seen—certainly the cloth was the most elegant we have ever seen. There can, we think be but little doubt that this country, before many years, will not only be able to supply our manufactures withwool, but that vast quantities will be exported to England: If such fine specimens of woolcan be raised in Mississippi, a state in which sheep can remain without shelter all the year round, where land is cheap, and pasture always verdant, what is to hinder this country from becoming the greatest wool growing country in the world—the west and southwest in particular? We look forward to that day with the most perfect confidence.

TREMENDOUS ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION,

The N. Y. Sah says that the great gun completed noder the direction of Capt, Stockton, of the Navy, is the subject of consideration. were informed by Mr. Lawrence that the wool was among the finest specimens of American wool he had ever seen—certainly the cloth was the most elegant we have ever seen. There can, we think be but little doubt that this country, before many years, will not only be able to supply our mnnufactures with word, but that vast quantities will be exported to England: If such fine specimens of woolcan be raised in Mississippi, a state in which sheep can remain without shelter all the year round, where land is cheap, and pasture always verdant, what is to hinder this country from becoming the greatest wool growing country in the world—the west and southwest in particular? We look forward to that day with the most perfect confidence.

TREMENDOUS ENGINE OF
DESTRUCTION,
The N. Y. Sun says that the great gun
completed under the direction of Capt, Stockton, of the Navy, is the subject of considerable discussion and speculation, and it is supposed by scientific persons that it may change
altogether the system of warfare. Manufacturing a cannon from wrought iron is a novelevent. It is said that the very best pieces of
metal and choicest scraps of iron have been
melted for this purpose, and after the gui is
forged and bored and turned, it is bound found
with triple hoops of iron, welded and heatly
turned, and the surface smoothed. The gun
is not of the mammoth proportions, as many is not of the mammoth proportions, as many believe, and is easily worked; the merit of the place opposition at defiance, and render a Na vy almost useless. A steamship, armed with such a gun, can take position out of the reach of a seventy four and tear her all to pieces in a few discharges. The success of this experiment will produce quite a sensation abroad,

EXTRAORDINARY LAWS. ment consists in the tremendous ball

The Greenville (S. C.) Mountaineer men. will thank you to pass the sugar, you didn't tions, on the veracity of a gentleman of the give me but one lump. highest respectability, that there is a man livtraordinary age of one hundred and thirty-six clare it is enough to set one distracted—there, years! At the time of Braddock's defeat he was about 45 years old, and had a wife and five children. The informant states that he I declare you are too hasty.' has been acquainted with the old man upwards of 60 years-that he has always been in moderate circumstances, lived upon plain coarse diet ate circumstances, aved upon plant coarse giet [and sometimes not a bountiful supply of that]—that he has led a very temperate life, and bids fair to live several years longer. He enjoys good health and is quite active, if requently gallooing his horse several miles. He has outlived several wiyes, and the one he has now has been his partner for some years; but he remerks that he expects to survive her, and marry another! He must be a veritable Grandfather Whitehead,"

POWER OF MUSIC ON NIGHT-INGALES.

carden of Dilgusha, at Shiray in Per-ingales are said to abound which not enly sing during the night, but whose plaintive melody is not suspended by day in the East, as it is in our colder region; and it is said that several of those birds have expired while contending with musicians in loudness or variety of their notes. It has indeed, been

or variety of their notes. It has indeed, been known, according to Pliny, that in vocal trials among nightingales, the vanquished bird terminated its song only with its life.

An intelligent Persian, who repeated this story again, and permitted me to write it down from his own lips, declared that he had more than once been present when a celebrated lutanist, Mirza Morhammed, surnamed Baltab was playing to a large company in a grose near Shiraz, where he distinctly saw the nightingales trying to vie with the musician, sometimes warbling on the trees, from branch to branch, as if they wished to approach the instrument whence the melody proceeded; and at length dropping on the ground in a kind of ecstacy, from which he assured me they were soon raised by a change in the mode. And in one of Strada's Academical Prolusions, we find a beautiful poem which tends to confirm find a beautiful poem which tends to confirm the Persian report, for it supposes the spirit of emulation so powerful in the nightingale, that having strained her little throat, vainly endexvoring to excel the musician, she breathed out her life in one last effort, and drops upon the instrument which had contributed to her de-

From the Correspondent of Louisville Journal.

Massas Entrops: I confess my surprise that you should have admitted into your valuable and judicious paper the communication signed Rheumatism. What! improve the street crossings! May beaven and the city council forbid it! It will be the ruin of business. As things are I can barely live, [and in that I have the advantage of my patients who will die before my bills are half large enough,] such is the health of the city, and now to talk about abolishing our prescriptive right. ary spot proposed to be improved, and am I ow to be deprived of my last resource, my at hope for patients de do hope, Mesers, an the idea of altering the present very com-ortable streets; but if it must be done, in God's ame wait till fine weather in the apring. By iving the an insertion you will aid material my depressed profession, and very greatly olige Your obedient servant.

The Pittsburgh Chronicle publishes this pretty piecs of poetry, presented by John Quincy Adams to a young lady who was his fellow passenger on board of the steamboat, which brough him from Ciocinnati to Pittsburgh:

TO MISS

ON N.—2, M.—a COUNTY, Pressytvania.

If, in life's dull and toilsome way.

The Pilgrem chance to meet.

On some rare, bright anspicious day.

A jewel at his feet.

The memory of that gum shall give.

A balsem so the heart.

And white, heroniter he shall five.

Umnumbered joys impact.

That pilgrim's fortune, new is mine—

And this the day of joy:

I see the precious jewel shine—

Pure gold mithout alloy;

And Memory, Monding o'er the past,

Shall over bless the day.

When fortune is her

That pilgrim is fortune, and

Shall over bless the day.

When fortune is her

Lindrens, cant

Jour Quincy Apasts. Fazon city, for the benefit of the Presb. ch

SIX MONTHS AFTER MARRIAGE, - Well in

ful that is, you lare always learning poetry to make me happy."

'And Harriet, my own prized Harriet, would I not do any thing in the world to give you one moment happiness? Oh, you are so very, very dear to me, it seems at times almost too much happiness to last,"

"Oh, do not say so, dear William it will last—and we shall be many years even happier than this, for will not our love be stronger and deeper every year; and now, dearest, I will return in a moment and then we will go. There, she has gone, bright and heautiful creature she is. Oh how miserable I should be without her—she has indeed cast a spell around my heart, and one that never, no, never

ing in the mountains of North Carolina, not enough in your tea to sweeten a hagshead of more than forty miles from that place, by the vinegar : James keep your fingers out of the name of Blackwell, who has reached th eex. sweetmeats; Susan keep still bawling; I de-

> I declare you are too hasty.'
> 'I wish, Mr, Snooks, you'd mind your own business; you're always meddling with what

> don't concern you.' 'Well, Mrs. Snooks, I want to know who has a better right than I have-you are al-

ways a fretting and fuming about nothing.'

'Pa, Thomas is tearing your newspapers.'

'Thomas, come here—how dare you abuse—l'll teach you to tear it again—there, sir; how does that feel !-now go to bed!'

'Mr. Snooks, you horrid wretch—how can you strike a child of mine in that way? come

here Thomas, poor fellow did he get hurt? never mind-here's a lump of sugar; there, that's a good boy-don't cry."
Mrs. Snooks, let me tell you, you will spoil

you see fit to punish a child—its strange that a woman can never do right.'

Never do right I faith, Mr. Snooks if no.
body did right in this house but yourself, I don't know what woold become of ue.

Let me tell you, ma'am, this is improper language for you, ma'am and I'll hear it no longer. You're as snappish and surely as—a—she dog—and if there's a divorce in the land, I'll have it—you would wear out the patience of Job.

Ob dear how mad the poor man is well, good night my dear—pleasant dreams.

Thank heaven, she's gone! I'm alone once more. Oh, unhappy man that I am to be

more. Oh, unhappy man that I am to be chained to such a 'creature-she is the very essence of all tigliness-cross and peevish; Oh, that I could once more be a bachelor; curse the day and hour time ever saw the likeness of here. Yes, I will get a divorce; I can't live with her any, longer. NATURAL ELOQUENCE.

C. C. Burleigh Eq. gives in the Votes of Freedom, published at Brandon, Vt. the following sketch of a sermon preached by a very honest sort of man who is a thriving farmer, but thinks he has a "call" every Sabbath to free his mind" to the people. It is one of the most original discourses we ever read; "My dear hearers, in the first place I'll show that man is an outdone critter; second by that a Saviour has been perwided; and thirdly, how he is to git out of this pickle."

"Having thus in the most approved manner, laid out his work, he continued in the following attain:

following strain:

"It is recorded somewhere in the good scripture, I think it is ither in the Psalme or the book of St. Acts, that man was at fust created upandiclar, but he has found out many sorts of contrivences. Now, my friends, I hold that about the biggest of these constrivences are sin. Sin my hearers are seeditian—and seeditian is the old Adam-the evil seed—the cares and the wheat—den't you see? friends has onet the world a good and precipices would'nt never a happened but the world would have all been as level smooth as a dish there would'nt have been up hill and down-hill, nor nothing to here. detractify the poor weak anneastors of falls Adam. Oh, my friends, I feel to put it in you the real gospel licks! You're all a part of sinners, you are—you've gone astray-you wander in forbidden paths—the spirit aim with you-in the words of the appatles, ye in to the cock-turkey's eggs and weave the spiden web, and bring toth young vipers—don't you see ?!!—and so on, rathers and the spiden web.